FEATURE WRITING

Second Lecture by Mr. Koch

The second lecture on "Feature Writing" by Mr. Felix Koch was delivered before the student body, Wednesday evening, November 17th. Mr. Koch's lectures contain a world of information to those who follow his words.

The ends of the earth limit the field of the feature writer. Is the language of the day, he is at home wherever he hangs up his hat. A cosmopolite he is, or better still, a universalist: a true citizen of the world.

A real "nose for news" can be developed at home. This fact Mr. Koch clearly illustrated by numerous little incidents occurring many times during the day which only the genuine feature man appears to grasp. The "stories" in the Gwynne Building or the Swiss Drugstore are interesting to the citizens and people who pass it daily, to say nothing of those throughout the country. How many people having offices or employed in the Gwynne Building know there is more glass to the square foot in that building than any other similar building in the world? The secret of success in this field is to remember that what is interesting to us is surely interesting to many others.

Mr. Koch's lectures are so animated with thought and experiences that it is with regret we learn that there is to be but one more lecture to his series.

THIRD LECTURE ON FEATURE WRITING

The third and last lecture of a series by Mr. Felix J. Koch on Feature Writing was given Wednesday evening, November 24th. Mr. Koch told the students of many subjects they might write upon, also how to gather data to put it in readable form. The students asked many questions, which the speaker answered without hesitation.

A number of questions asked indicated that possibly St. Xavier will turn out writers who will soon be traveling the road that leads to fame. The three lectures dealt with feature writing in all its phases, taking in the problems and difficulties the young writer is sure to meet. They were instructive from beginning to end.

THE RHyme OF THE CHRISTMAS TREE.

Fluffy curls in the cradle bed,
Kissed good-night and little prayers.
Christmas Eve and the wind was cold,
And the sky was covered with blue and gold.
The children, as good as good can be,
Had hung up their stockings in merry glee.
And they said: "In the winter of long ago,
When the fields were covered with ice and snow,
The Christ Child came in the stable cold,
And then, with their joyous lips they told
How Angels sang in the blue-gold sky;
"Glory to God, forever on high;"
How the shepherds heard, as in the field
They watched their flocks and the ocean blue.
When the Christ Child came in the winter's cold,
And the sky was covered with blue and gold,
Bye and bye, as the hours passed
And the moon on the snow strange shadows cast,
The bright eyes closed and the heads of tons
Were dreaming of dear old Santa Claus.
Blessings this night on each curly head.

When the Christ Child came in the stable cold,
And the sky was covered with blue and gold.

The Christ Child's love from Galilee.

When the Christ Child came in the stable cold,
And the sky was covered with blue and gold.

THE Leyland liner Armenian was torpedoed and sunk on June 28 by a German submarine. The vessel was carrying 1,414 mules, which were consigned for the port of Avonmouth. A large number of the missing are American citizens.—London Shipbuilding and Shipping Record.
WITH PRINTERS' INK

The Class in Journalism enjoyed a treat of treats in its visit to the plant of the Commercial Tribune on Wednesday evening. The invitation came from Mr. Leath, managing editor of the Commercial Tribune, following his most interesting talk to the class on the preceding Wednesday. After roll call, the class formed in line, preceded by Mr. Blakely, and attracted some attention on the march from old St. Xavier to the editorial sanctum. Entering the local room, the class was introduced to Mr. Thompson, city editor, better known and appreciated as “Bob Thompson,” receiving from him a most cordial welcome. The march down the hall brought the class to the room of the managing editor, and again a most hearty welcome was received. Mr. Leath conducted the class through the local, the composing and the press room, with a welcome to the class from all present.

The operation of the linotypes, explained by Mr. Leath, was a marvel to the class, with the clatter of the machines, in their almost human work, delighting the class and holding its attention throughout. The next visit was to the press room, and there the marvel was even greater than that of the composing room. The “Bull Dog” edition was being ground out—for want of a more technical expression—at the rate of 60,000 per hour, and it wasn’t the noise of the wonderful machine that drowned the voices and brought silence to the class. It was the wonder of the machines, itself. An operation, together with the process of stereotyping, was explained by Mr. Leath, after the visit to the press room. The click of the machines and the good-byes, and the class left with its first view of a printery and its operation, together with the press room. Then came the handshakings and the good-byes, and the class left with its first view of a printery and its operation, together with the press room. Then came the handshakings and the good-byes, and the class left with its first view of a printery and its operation, together with the press room.

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The Xavierian News will cover matters of interest to all of the classes of St. Xavier’s Night College. Space will also be allotted to the Social League, the day school, and so on. The paper will not be a dry chronicle of events, but will be interspersed with local hits and anecdotes. The editors will be absolutely fair and impartial to all.

The College succeeded in organizing its first College Basketball Team when the following were selected from a large number of promising candidates: J. Klea, captain; A. Hayden, A. Conway, A. Frey, J. Kavanagh, J. Kelly, E. Kelly, J. McCarthy, J. Seabrook. They will make their debut on December 16, when they will dispute honors with DeSales.

A big season in their favorite winter sport, Bowling, is anticipated by the boys at the Academy. The alumni have been most liberal and polished. Happy and feet, the managers, will give you every assistance you may need to become an expert bowler.

THE XAVIERIAN NEWS

The Xavierian News will cover matters of interest to all of the classes of St. Xavier’s Night College. Space will also be allotted to the Social League, the day school, and so on. The paper will not be a dry chronicle of events, but will be interspersed with local hits and anecdotes. The editors will be absolutely fair and impartial to all.

We know that this first number of the paper is very far from being perfect. We are but amateur journalists, and, therefore, ask the indulgence of our readers. If we do not improve with time, it will not be for lack of trying. Any helpful suggestions or criticisms will be received gratefully.

We appeal for support to all the loyal sons of old St. Xavier. Our paper is your paper. Assuredly you wish to keep in touch with the Xavier world, and a monthly echo, as it were, from the days of your youth. The price of subscription is very moderate. Let us receive YOUR subscription at once.

J. W. H.
THE XAVIERIAN NEWS

THE STAFF.
Herbert A. Nieman, Editor-in-Chief.
Associate Editors.
Francis J. Rose, Geo. A. Shaiken, Theodore Von Haeus, F. W. Plogman.
John F. Glaser, Business Manager.

"A mighty oak from the little acorn grows.
The Xavierian is here—taking its bow before the journalistic world. It is here to stay; to make its mark among the journalistic colleges throughout the country. Our determination to make this paper a success is limited only by the amount of cooperation which it receives from faculty and students alike.

Our brother Journalistic Colleges will appreciate the fact that ours is an evening college. Probably the first and only one to publish their own paper. We have no excuse to offer. We have and shall continue to do the best we can.

THE ONE SLOGAN.
The one slogan of the Xavierian is—and ever will be—"St. Xavier for Aye," but a cordial welcome is extended to all. And ever will the Xavierian on a sound and solid basis, with benefit to St. Xavier inevitably following and continuing.

Five years ago the College of Journalism was few and very far between. To-day there are no less than forty-eight Colleges of Journalism in the United States, and the number is growing. Once it was believed that a newspaper man, like a poet, was born, not made. The contrary of that erroneous adage is fully recognized to-day. Journalism, Accounting, Finance and Advertising are professions, and readily and completely recognized as such.

The necessity for training in each and all the professions suggested is no longer questioned. It is accepted as a self-evident fact to which so many were blind for years. The lawyer without adequate training, the physician with a half-baked knowledge of his profession would be the lawyer and the physician soon rusted to the waste basket, and rightly so. It is equally so with the journalist, the advertising man, the accountant, the financier or the transportation man.

Each and every one of them must be instructed in the fundamental principles of his chosen avocation. He must be taught; he must study; he must obtain theoretical knowledge of his profession in order to apply it to the practical side of the questions that will present themselves, or be presented to him when he comes to tackle the real problems of life.

And so it is not alone the slogan of "St. Xavier for Aye," but a cordial welcome is extended to all. And ever will the Xavierian on a sound and solid basis, with benefit to St. Xavier inevitably following and continuing.

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James Heiskin, Business Management.
Joseph A. O'Meara, Public Speaking.

To become a complete book-keeper, borrow all the books you can and never return them.

Senior Class extend their sympathy to Joseph Emmett in his bereavement sustained in the loss of his mother.

Some one suggested that we should have better lights in the class rooms. Why, the idea! and keep us awake during Law Class.

Tastes, did I say? Well that reminds me that a Turkey Dinner will be served in the lunch room next Saturday. Money back if not satisfied.

After hearing Mr. Koch's lecture on 'How to Earn a Week's Salary Before Going to Work in the Morning' we wonder whatever induced J. D. Rocke
ter to go into the oil business or Mr. Mailitz into the automobile business.

Subscription, fifty cents in advance.
Advertising rates on application.

THE XAVIERIAN NEWS

Advertising rates on application.
**NEWS FROM EXCHANGES**

The University of Washington will divide $75 between the two dailies representing the University in the debate against Leland Stanford, Jr., University.

"Memory is the best asset of the reporter," says Irvin Cobb in the Monthly News Letter of the American Association of Teachers of Journalism. He might have added that the best way to tell a story is to tell the truth—and then add something to it.

Director James Melvin Lee tells the Associated Dailies of New York "What our Schools of Journalism are Doing." They're making the coming newspaperman.

**WHERE WAS HE AT?**

The chairman of the committee was addressing a meeting at a teachers' institute:

"My friends, the schoolwork is the bulschool of civilization, I mean—"

He began to feel frightened.

"The bulschool of civilization, I mean—"

A smile could be felt.

"The bulhouse is the schoolwork of civilization."

An audible snigger spread over the audience.

"The bulschool."

He was getting wild. So were his hearers. He mopped his perspiration, gritted his teeth, and made a fresh start.

"The schoolhouse. My friends—"

A sigh of relief went up. Hamlet was himself again.

He gazed serenely around. The light of triumphant self-confidence was enshrined upon his brow.

"The schoolhouse!"

And that is when he lost consciousness.—Anon.

**BEST WISHES.**

The staff of the Xavierian News wishes its readers, faculty and all the students a Merry, Merry Christmas and a Prosperous New Year.

**WHAT ARE YOU?**

When the train pulls in and you grab your grip,
And the hackman's there with his frayed-out whip,
And you call on your man and try to be gay,
And all you get is "NOTHING DOING TODAY."

Then you're a PEDDLER.

When you get into town and call on your man,
"Can't you see me, Bill?" "Why sure I can."
You size up his stock, make a rough count,
And Bill presently says: "Send the usual amount."

Then you're an ORDER TAKER.

When you travel along and everything's fine,
And you don't get up until half past nine,
When you see each concern and talk conditions,
And write it all home, with many additions,

Then you're a TRAVELING MAN.

When you call upon the trade and they talk "HARD TIMES."
"LOWER PRICES" and decided declines,
But you talk and you smile, make the world look bright,
And send in your orders every blamed night,

Then you're a SALESMAN.

By God, you're a SALESMAN.

**WISDOM.**

Tell the Truth. Let others master All the brag and bluff and bluster. But for you the gentle lustre Of the simple fact, in sooth; Oftentimes one's fancy rollicks into trivialities. Ours, oh ours, such verbal frolics, Tell the truth!

**CALENDAR 1915-1916**

Monday, August 2 to August 9—Registration Summer Course in Bookkeeping.

Monday, August 7—First Semester in Bookkeeping begins.

Friday, September 10—Conditioned Examinations.

Monday, September 13—Registration Week.

Friday, September 17, 8 p.m.—Meeting of Faculty and Students in Moeller Hall.

Monday, September 20—Opening of Classes. First Semester begins.

Friday, December 24—Christmas Recital.

Monday, January 3—Classes resumed.

Monday, January 17—First Semester Examinations begin.

Monday, January 24—Second Semester begins.

Monday, April 2—Graduation Theses submitted.

Monday, May 8—Annual Examinations begin.

Thursday, June 1—Graduation Essay to be handed in.

Wednesday, June 15—Commencement.

No sessions are held on Thanksgiving Day, Washington's Birthday, Good Friday.

**QUITE UNNECESSARY.**

At a certain college, custom ordains that at examination time each of the candidates shall write the following pledge at the bottom of his papers:

"I hereby declare, on my honor, that I have neither given nor received assistance during the examination."

One student, after handing in one of the papers, suddenly remembered that in his haste he had omitted to write the oath. On the following day he sought out one of the examiners and told him that he had forgotten, to put the required pledge on his paper.

The examiner looked at him over the top of his glasses and drily remarked:

"Quite unnecessary. Your paper in itself is sufficient evidence. I've just been correcting it!"—Tit-Bits.

"Cheer up, Sam, don't look so down-hearted. We are not going to give up yet."

Sam was on trial in a first-degree murder charge, and the judge was imposing the jurors. A question put to each by the judge was, "Knowing that I have the power to sentence this man to death in the electric chair, are you opposed to capital punishment?"

This was repeated many times in the prisoner's hearing.

"Das all right, Massa Fitzpatrick, to yo' to say, but when I hears dat judge say somethin' 'bout dat 'lectic chair, I'se don't feel a leas' bit like bein' cheered up."

THE XAVIERIAN NEWS